

WEIGHT AND SIZE OUT BIG FIGURE BACKED UP BY SPEED AND SCIENCE

As Proved by Jeffries-Fitzsimmons, Jeffries-Corbett and Willard-Johnson Battles, the Odds Are Overwhelmingly in Favor of a Big Man Like the Present Champion, Who Meets Moran Here.

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)
A T Carson City, Nevada, in March, 1897, I was strolling along a country road with Jim Corbett. In a few days Jim was to fight Bob Fitzsimmons. For three weeks Jim Jeffries had been with us in Corbett's training camp, while Billy Woods, Jeffries and I alternated in boxing with the champion. Jeffries was a wonderful specimen of a big man. We were both youngsters, and I had been reading Lorna Doone. To my mind Jeffries was another John Ridd. Every day in boxing with Corbett he had improved in speed and skill until the champion had to use all his swift footwork and craft in dodging and hitting and blocking to keep out of danger. I had a lot of admiration for Jeffries.

R. Edgren's COLUMN



Corbett and I strolled along, talking about fights and fighters. "Jim," I said, "I think Jeffries is going to be champion of the world some time, when you're through." Corbett stopped and laughed.

"He'll never be champion," he said. "He's too big and clumsy. He can't get out of his own way. A hundred and eighty-five pounds is big enough for any heavyweight. Anything over that is too big."

A hundred and eighty-five was just Corbett's weight. I deferred to his superior knowledge of the game, and there was no argument.

Yet Jeffries became champion of the world by knocking out Corbett on the seventeenth of March, nineteen years ago. He wasn't too big or too clumsy to knock out Corbett himself, in spite of all his splendid skill and his swiftness of hand and foot.

I saw Jeffries knock Corbett out in San Francisco. Corbett had trained for months for that fight. He was absolutely confident that he'd beat Jeffries in that second trial, for in the first fight he outpointed Jeffries for twenty-three rounds before being hit on the chin.

In the second round Corbett booked a hard left to Jeff's jaw, and shifting about to meet him swung his right with every ounce of strength he had. The blow caught Jeffries fairly on the point, and Jeffries laughed.

In the tenth round Jeffries, who was "giving the crowd a run for his money," ran from his corner to end the fight. Corbett, still strong and unhurt, saw Jeff's intention and tried to slip away and block the deadly finishing punch. But Jeffries, laughing, ran at him and landed a right and a furious left crashing through Corbett's guard into his ribs. He simply drove Corbett's crossed forearms back with the blow. Corbett fell like a log, knocked out.

MONTHS afterward I talked over that fight with Corbett in New York.

"It was no use," he said. "I gave Jeff all I had and it didn't even shake him. When he wanted to get me he smashed through my guard and beat my ribs in so far that I feel the punch still. No man living has a chance with Jeff. He's too big and too strong. Fighting him is like fighting a grizzly bear."

So Corbett's opinion that 185 pounds was weight enough for a heavyweight champion had changed.

Fitzsimmons thought weight didn't count. Fitzsimmons was the greatest puncher ever known to the ring. He was a freak in build, with skinny legs and light but powerful body and great broad shoulders and powerful arms. He had that knock of hitting.

Champion Fitzsimmons fought Jeffries. He had a good-humored contempt for the "big guy." That is, he had it before the fight. Jeffries knocked Fitzsimmons flat on his back in the second round with a straight left that caught him on the Adam's apple. Fitzsimmons was practically beaten by that blow, but great old warrior as he was, he fought along until the eleventh round before Jeffries landed the knockout blow—a right-hand swing that came clear from Jeff's knees and struck Fitz on the jaw. Size, weight and strength had conquered.

Jeffries was a big man. Willard is a giant. He's as much bigger than Jeffries as Jeff was bigger than Tom Sharkey. Sharkey was a wonderfully powerful fellow, short,

RACING SELECTIONS.

JUAREZ.

First Race—Lachis, Jennie Small, Little Blue.

Second Race—Princess Janice, Orby, Encarnacion.

Third Race—First Star, Fitzgerald, Teatman.

Fourth Race—Mex, Harry L, Dunbar.

Fifth Race—Pomman, Tempy Dunbar, Old Cross.

Sixth Race—Charley Ward, Marcus, Cecil.

BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

ONE-PUNCH KNOCKOUTS BY BIG MEN

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)



Sport Briefs

Miss Mollie Bjurstedt, national champion, and Mrs. Frederick Schmitt, the first woman to defeat the Norse girl in this country last year, won the doubles honors in the Heights C. club invitation lawn tennis tournament yesterday. They will meet also this afternoon in the final round of the singles. Teamed, Miss Bjurstedt and Mrs. Schmitt accounted for the downfall of Miss Florence Kallin and Mrs. Spencer Fullerton Weaver. In the final round of the doubles by a score of 6-2, 6-3. In the singles Miss Bjurstedt vanquished Miss Ballin, 6-4, 6-2, while in the other half of the draw, Mrs. Schmitt ousted herself eliminating Miss Albert Weber, 6-4, 6-4.

Columbia used its second and third string men against the College of the City of New York swimming team in a dual aquatic meet in the university pool of Morningside Heights last night and won both the swimming contest and water polo game by decisive scores. In swimming Columbia was victor by a score of 21 to 10, and in water polo the Blue and White won by 15 to 6.

In Havana Willard took his time and wore Johnson down. Johnson, after the twenty-third round, went on the defensive. Willard thought he was "stalling." When the bell rang for the twenty-sixth round turned to Jim Savage and said: "He isn't stalling. I'm going to knock him out." Rushing from his corner, Willard drove a right crashing into Johnson's body, nearly knocking him out. He pressed Johnson to the ropes. The black champion made his dying stand. His back was against the ropes, his crossed forearms raised to protect his chin. Willard jabbed him lightly in the body, feinted, and as his guard came down a few inches crossed a hard right to Johnson's head, landing it over the eye-tooth. Johnson fell as if he'd been struck with an axe. He never moved until the count was over and his seconds had dragged him to his corner. Ten minutes later, assisted by two of his men, he tottered from the ring. His shaking legs could hardly support his weight.

A skilful 185-pound boxer can beat a bigger man who lacks stamina or who knows nothing about the science of the game. But when the big man has stamina, speed and science, as Willard has, the odds are overwhelmingly in his favor. It is as absurd to say that weight and size out no figure in a heavyweight bout as to say that a good lightweight is big enough to beat any middleweight.

PRINCETON, N. J., March 11.—Princeton swimmers triumphed over Yale last evening and thereby tied the record for first place in the race for intercollegiate honors. The score was 29 to 21.

A decision may be reached today as to whether Princeton and the University of Pennsylvania will meet in a series of games to break the deadlock for the championship of the intercollegiate basketball league. The two universities could not be brought together yesterday.

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., March 11.—The Wesleyan University swimming team defeated Springfield College 25 to 22.

STAR LOCAL ATHLETES IN BIG MEET AT PHILLY.

Every athlete of note in the Metropolitan district will invade Philadelphia tonight for the annual indoor games of the Meadowbrook Club, the sister organization of the Millrose Athletic Association in this city. The local club has engaged a special train on which more than one hundred of its enthusiastic members will accompany the full track team of the Millrose Athletic Association and a boys' band of sixty pieces of the John Wanamaker Commercial Institute.

One of the features of the Meadowbrook programme will be a match relay between the two Wanamaker clubs. Win Gough, Mike Devanny, T. Hussey and Fred Safarowich will endeavor to reverse the defeat of the quartette at their recent games in Madison Square Garden. Another event of interest to local enthusiasts will be the inter-city relay between New York, Philadelphia and Boston.

Five Yankees on Hospital List; Dodgers' Entire Squad in Camp

MACON, Ga., March 11.—The Yankees have five players on the hospital list. Fritz Malone's legs are lame; Roy Hartzell's foot is sore; Lute Boone and Cy Pieh have sore throats and Home Run Baker is suffering from an injured hand. Because of the crippled condition of the squad Manager Bill Donovan had to revise the lineups of his teams for the practice game.

DAYTONA, Fla., March 11.—The entire Dodger squad has now reported to Manager Robinson. Jack Coombs and his Hot Springs delegation, including Ed Pfeffer, Rube Marrett, Sherrod Smith, Nap Rucker, Larry Cheney, Otto Miller and Chief Meyers having just arrived in camp. In addition Zack Wheat and Ollie O'Mara, who joined Coombs' party at Memphis, also made their appearance. To-day Coombs' men will play the players who have been training here for a week or more.

Campi-Shubert Battle to a Draw Dillon Not Able To Stop Flynn

(Special to The Evening World.)
BOSTON, March 11.—Al Shubert of New Bedford and Eddie Campi of California went twelve rounds to a draw at the Business Men's A. A. at Roxbury last night. Some fans who had been wagering 10 to 8 on Campi protested, but the majority thought the decision fair. Shubert was the aggressor, but Campi's fast footwork and blocking, together with his ability to the Shubert up, saved him from getting many wallops. Shubert continued often to the body and occasionally worked over the left to Campi's face and jaw. Campi shot many left jabs to Shubert's face and caught the New Bedford boxer on the body and chin with some right-hand uppercuts.

The gross receipts were \$2,463.

Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

Jack Dillon, the last-minute light-heavyweight champion, was matched today to meet Gumbert Smith in the main bout of ten rounds at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn on next Tuesday night. Charley Weinert was to have met Smith, but as he claimed he was still weak from the effects of his recent attack of tonsillitis, and could not get into shape in time to fight Smith, Johnny Dunn, through the authority of John Weissmantel, signed up Dillon for the bout immediately after he had defeated Jim Braddock at the Madison A. C. of Harlem.

One of the two ten-round bouts to be staged at the Madison Opera House on West 12th street, either on March 17 or 18, was arranged today by Billy Gibson, manager of the club. The fighters will each cash in it as Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion, and Eddie Campi, the crack boxer of California.

A match was arranged last night between Jack Dillon of Indianapolis and Battling Lewinsky, the clever Hebrew heavyweight. They were signed up by Harry Brook, manager of the club, to last for ten rounds as a show to be staged by the Madison A. C. of Harlem on the night of March 20. Lewinsky and Dillon fought a stalling battle at the Madison Sporting Club of Brooklyn a short time ago.

The Fairmont A. C. of the Bronx will hold the usual good card of bouts tonight. Two ten-round bouts and several preliminary scraps will be staged. In the main event, Frankie Fleming, the Canadian featherweight champion, will go against Joe Moore of the war side, while in the local feature, Mike Leonard, brother of Benny Leonard, boxer Jimmy Lyons.

Charley Marshall, who has received quite a bit of publicity as a boxer because of the fact that he is a Jew, is now under the management of Joe Warner, who at one time was a crack heavyweight. Marshall will meet Tommy O'Donnell at Wilkes-Barre on Monday night. Jack Sharkey, the fast local brawler, is also under the management of Warner, who expects to match him with Billy Moran at Wilkes-Barre within a week or two.

"The assault on Vernon will be a miniature affair compared to the battering that Freddy Walsh will receive from Benny Leonard when they clash," says Billy Gibson. "You can see

Giants' Hopes for Pennant Depend on McGraw's Efforts To Build Up "300" Outfield

Manager Faces Most Serious Problem He Has Had to Solve in Years.

Has Spent \$60,000 in Two Months to Obtain Necessary Hard Hitters.

Signing of Kauff Helps, but \$12,500 Roush Hasn't Been Heard From Yet.

Robertson, on Whom Other Players Depend, Has Not Reported Either.

Six Youngsters, All Promising, and Jim Thorpe Trying for Field Vacancies.

Sizing Up the Local Teams

Bozeman Bulger, The Evening World's baseball expert, is on a tour of the training camps of the three local teams. He will size up the pennant hopes of the Giants, Yankees and Brooklyn for The Evening World's readers. To-day the first of his series is printed. It tells of the Giants' chances for a star outfield. His next will deal with the Giants' pitching and catching departments and infield.

By Bozeman Bulger.
MARLIN, Tex., March 11.

WHAT looked to be the most promising outfield in the National League a month ago now gives John McGraw one of the most serious problems he has had to solve since the Giants dropped out of the championship class. Realizing that the lack of a hard-hitting outfield was the big obstacle between his club and another pennant, the New York manager set about last fall to remove it at any cost. In less than two months he spent upward of \$60,000 on players. Of these Benny Kauff and Rausch alone cost \$47,250. Rausch has not reported and gives absolutely no indication as to what he will do. No one appears to know what has become of the Newark star. If he is demanding more money McGraw does not know of it. In fact the manager says he is completely in the dark.

With either Kauff or Rausch the outfield will be strong as both Burns and Robertson are considered stars. Burns did not have a good season last year, but that was due to a severe injury to his leg. Normally he is a .300 hitter. Robertson was right on the edge of the .300 mark last year and was expected to do better this time. There is grave doubt though as to whether he will play ball at all.

While in baseball game this winter Robertson hurt his back and had to undergo a slight operation. There was a printed report to the effect that he would report for training March 15, but among the players there is much doubt as to whether he shows up at all.

"I saw the story in the newspapers," says McGraw, "and that is absolutely all that I know about it. I have received no word whatever."

The cause of "Robby's" delinquency according to his intimate friends among the players, is quite different from the general belief that it is due to his injury. It smacks of a real old-fashioned romance.

Robertson is a doctor and is now equipped for entering practice as a surgeon. He is also in love with a young woman whose parents are not any too strongly enamored of baseball as a permanent profession. To a friend on the club Robertson has confided that he wants to get married and that he cannot do so as long as he is in baseball. The feet-footed outfielder is therefore confronted with the necessity of deciding whether he will become a benedict now or play baseball and wait another year. The players feel that without "Robby" their chances of winning the pennant will be lessened materially. On that ground they have appealed to him. It is an interesting question for a young fellow to decide.

McGraw is in a dilemma to know what to do with him. He is afraid to have the young fellow practice playing for fear he will break a leg. As a matter of fact very few of the new men are good sliders, but to remedy the defect McGraw is putting all hands through a two hour drill every day on the sliding pit. Every Giant must know the hook slide or go back to the drawing board.

Aside from Jim Thorpe, who always

has been a puzzle to baseball men, the most promising young outfielder is Cole. He is a little fellow, built on the general lines of Josh Devore. Also he is as fast as Josh and handles himself with astonishing skill in the outfield. It remains to be seen if he can hit.

"He hits this spring pitching all right," said McGraw, "as we watched him rip off a two-bagger, but it will be quite different when he faces the wise old veteran of the big league. I will give him every chance, though. If now he looks like a bright prospect."

Cole has picked up the trick of sliding very quickly and is improving every day.

An interesting experiment is being made with Jim Thorpe and it may turn him into a regular. There is no doubt that if Robertson does not show up Thorpe will get another chance. To take advantage of his wonderful speed McGraw is trying to turn the great Indian athlete into a left-handed hitter. In a practice game a few days ago he hit a home run over the right field fence, showing that he can put strength into a swing from the port side of the plate. The latter part of last season in the International League Thorpe hit well above .300 and he shows marked improvement in handling fly balls in the outfield.

Babbington is both an infielder and an outfielder. McGraw has been playing him in the infield while under the belief that all of his outfielders would report. If there is no break in the cloud the youngster will go back to the outfield where he played several games for the Giants last summer.

Sharman, the reported phenom, has been unable to display his wares on account of blood poison in his foot due to a tight shoe and a dyed sock. He gets around enough to grasp off bat, but it will be a week or ten days before he can work freely.

Eish looks like a very good man. He has all the natural actions of a shilyer and has shown well in the practice hitting.

The one bright flash in the camp is Kelley, the nephew of old Bill Lange, who played with the Giants a while last summer. He is being prepared for first base as an understudy to Merkle, but he can also play the outfield. McGraw says that Kelley has shown more improvement than any player he ever saw. In all the practice and exhibition games he has proved the dependable hitter of the club. It may be necessary to shunt him back to the outfield. Kelley has a wonderful throwing arm.

A 300 hitting outfield is McGraw's chance for the pennant and he is aiming all his energies in that direction.

PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Bacr

Copyright, 1916, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

RADIO RUDOLPH SAYS

"FRANK MORAN WILL NEVER HAVE TO SUE HIS KNEES FOR NON-SUPPORT."

Moran can see his shadow successfully, but Wilbert Robinson would be actually outmanned.

Two heads are better than one, but not when the other fellow is mauling you.

THE TRAINING CAMP FIB-NOMS WHO BURN UP THE LEAGUE IN APRIL COULD NEVER BE CONVICTED OF ARSON IN JULY.

Rome men who aren't gymnasts can hang by their elbows on the horizontal bar for hours.

Villa is running out of line, but he ain't out until we tag him.

The Harvard football captain elected to succeed Gibbs should remember they only raised the Maine to sink by again.

FACTS NOT WORTH KNOWING. INDIANS IN BASEBALL ARE BEING SUPERSEDED BY CUBANS. BASEBALL IS ALSO BECOMING POPULAR IN THE PHILIPPINES, WHICH SHOULD BE GOOD NEWS TO MANAGERS. A FILIPINO'S TRAVELLING UNIFORM IS THE SAME AS HIS HOME UNIFORM AND HE IS BORN WITH BOTH ON.

Worse thing about buying an automobile is there are too many accessories after the fact.

The Dartmouth captain who didn't get a D will probably make President Wilson defend his old coast by himself.

Hal Chase, the premier exponent of inside baseball, is outside.

As the players in an ice hockey game never complain of any losses, robbery can't be the motive.

THEY SAY THAT BENNY LEONARD'S DECEPTIVE MOTION WITH THE LEFT HAND IS ALMOST A BALK.

THE EUROPEAN WAY. MIAMI, Fla., (via Sayville)—Conditions in the Giants' capital at Marlin are chaotic. The morale of the recruits is broken and they are deserting in huge quantities. Reliable information corroborates reports of rioting among green troops near third base.

MARLIN, Tex. (Marconigram)—From present indications the war will be over about Oct. 15. The suffering among the Braves is fearful, there being only two picture postcards to each rock. Gen. Stallings has been unable to float the loan of a pinocchio deck and it is rumored that Johnny Evers will sue for a separate peace.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES. Query Editor: Are the training table rules at a baseball concentration camp very strict?

FULLER HOFF. Exceedingly strict. No ballplayer is allowed to eat anything he can't lift.

Ed Queerries: Although I want to be a champion fighter, my opponent in my first fight plastered me many, many wallops on the nose. Does the Marquis of Queensberry really compel an opponent to scatter his blows?

SAFFRON STRIKE. The Marquis overlooked that point. If you want opponents to cease peppering your back, why not allow Willard to swat it once? Then they won't be able to find it.

C. C. N. Y. FIVE TO PLAY ALL-STAR ALUMNI TEAM.

At the City College gymnasium tonight the final basketball game of the season will be played between the C. C. N. Y. five and a picked all-star alumni team consisting of Perlman, Southwick, Propper, Kaufman and Zinovy. There will also be a preliminary contest between the interclass stars and the undefeated freshman team.

Between the halves there will be a wrestling exhibition between representatives of Columbia and C. C. N. Y. The programme has been arranged in the interest of the college employment bureau.

THE WHITE ELEPHANT BOWLING & BILLIARD ACADEMY JOSEPH THUM, Proprietor, 22 BOWLING ALLEYS RESTAURANT 1241-1251 Broadway, Cor. 11th St., N.Y.

Bergman Bros. Bowling Alleys LENOX AVE.—116th Street BILLIARD Instruction and Exhibitions by Prof. Kearse Daily, 26 Billiard Tables 10 Bowling Alleys

EVERYTHING FOR Billiards Bowling

Prices and Terms on Bill. REPAIRS BY EXPERT MECHANIC. The Brunswick Billiard Co., 25 to 28 West 23d St., New York.

SPORTING TO-NIGHT AT THE NEW YORK TWO TEN-ROUND BOUT CHARLEY MARSHALL vs. JIMMY LYONS

Ben Franklin, who was a temperate as well as a wise man, said that temperance was—

to eat, but not to dullness
to drink, but not to elevation

If Ben Franklin were living today he would drink that wonderfully mild and mellow Whiskey—Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 311 Fifth Ave., N. Y. That's All!